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Thursday – Apr. 26-17.

My precious: ——

If my letter gave you the assurance of my love, then I am happy - but nevertheless, I am a crazy cat and I shouldn't have written it to you. No sooner had I posted it than I was sorry, because I was afraid it would worry you. But I was too frightened and worried to think straight. I am still uneasy for it is only a matter of time when the bell will pass and

no word again this morning, so
am anxious to get home this even-
ing. Of course, I was not angry
because your letter was short!
I can well picture how you felt —
but — you know what I want you
to do — rest a bit and become you-
self again. I pretend that the letter
was a big, big one, by reading it
over and over again and each time
it was just as though it was a
very charming one.

You would be surprise at
go into effect. Sweetheart, I can
only beg of you to come home just
as soon as you can.

I knew yesterday before I
started home that I would be
disappointed. I had to turn back
about a dozen of times — and
this means positive disappointment
Still I rather the suspense than
an absolute "no." Even if the case
does not bring you enough to do
all you planned, I want you to come
home anyway, will you? Come —

the change in the weather. Such a trick to play! To-day is freezing cold and raining. No signs of it clearing up either. Furs, and over coats just about make you feel comfortable. Glad you are in a state where you don't have to put up with it.

Tell me how you are feeling and remember I don't want you to worry over anything. Simply take care of yourself.

Your loving sweetheart
Frances.